

THAT HARE AND TORTOISE STUNT IS GOOD ONCE IN A DECADE PROVIDED YOUR OPPONENT IS DOPED

White Sox Confident,
With Edge on Rivals

THE TIMES' COMPLETE SPORTING PAGE

Team Will Come Back,
Says Manager McGraw

WHITE SOX CONFIDENT WITH EDGE ON GIANTS

By HUGH S. FULLENTON.
CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—The baseball championship vanished off the Chicago horizon for a time yesterday, reappeared, and as the end of one of the most imperfect days in history the White Sox again were one up.

They won, 4 to 3, and after a wild and woolly contest which left the fans alternately cursing each team. First the Sox exploded, exploded after a game effort to rally. Joy departed from the stock yards and dove was smeared all over the horizon. It looked as if Rowland's judgment in sending in Russell to play had worked against Chicago's hopes.

Eddie Cicotte responded gallantly when called to the rescue, but three hard games in a week proved too much. Under the spirited attack of the Giants and broke badly, until the Giants assumed a lead that seemed safe, excepting to those who were watching closely the work of Salles.

Up to Dope Yesterday.
The dope was that Salles never would last out a game against the White Sox during the remainder of that series. The Sox also were confident that they would enough the life out of Russell, and it was up to the dope to work out. It started working right off the reel, for Russell pitched to three men, passed one, allowed another to single, and then allowed Benny Kauff to double, a double which was almost a homer, and which would have been a home on the Polo Grounds, but Russell disappeared.

It would have been well for the hopes of the Giants had Salles disappeared with him, for he was not pitching well, was not effective, excepting with his brain work and his fair control, which was fair only in the spots when needed. Twice McGraw saw him going down for the loss of the game, and he was not working well, nor did he appear to have the White Sox baffled as did Benton and Schupp, yet they would not get the right start.

Even when they got a start they could not gain because the Giants were attacking right back, coming over the top in counter charges, each time the White Sox gaining a lap and recovering the lost ground. Three times Gandil had been up without making a hit, and anytime had he delivered the hit the White Sox would have been back on earth and back in the hearts of their friends.

Boys Getting Excited.
There was a battle going on down there on the field, for the boys were getting excited, calling each other names and riding all the base runners. It began the official opening of the football season, the teams staged a tackling contest that rapidly broke into disorder and real fighting. Several times they stuck out their jaws at each other and were mad. But, while the indications were something was going to happen to Salles in a short time, McGraw, being a patient and pessimistic case, kept him in there because he realized that if Salles got away with a game the Giants would have a soft time winning the championship. Perhaps he banked on their luck for the day, the Giants having won the toss that settled the seventh game in New York. If any seventh game is necessary, the tip-off on Salles was that Eddie Collins and Joe Jackson were hitting him hard. Whenever these two hit a left-handed pitcher hard, it is time for closing the curtains.

Came From Behind.
In the seventh the White Sox came rambling from behind in one of those crashing matches that have made them famous. They mauled their way to within one run of a tie, and it was up to some one to rescue him. No one did. The White Sox had started one of their real bombardments. One of those rallies in which they have come from behind so often. They were crashing, and under

the barrage and the bomb dropping the Giants broke even worse than the White Sox had done. Before they got through the infield was filled with shell craters where various athletes had blown up, and the White Sox, rampant and howling, were the riders instead of the ridees. The Giants changed from heroes into Gobs in a minute or two, raged and fought while the Sox accused them of being yellow and of blowing up.

They blew all right, just as the White Sox did earlier in the game, but this time the blow was fatal.

Reb Was Sent In.
Future generations may want to know what the trouble was. The trouble with the White Sox was that Rowland sent Russell to the slab. All the dope indicated that some one else, Mel Wolfgang should have been used. Yet he sent Reb in. When Reb beat his quick retreat he left an unfinished task that added too much to the strain on the already overworked Cicotte, and Eddie did not look to be the pitcher he was in two other games. That McGraw should have left Salles in to be slaughtered indicates that McGraw either believed him too lucky to be whipped or else had a tremendous disrespect for the punch of the White Sox.

There never was a time during the game that Salles was safe, and the slaughter that came in the seventh and eighth might as well have happened in any other inning. McGraw was ready to yank him off the slab in the first if Joe Jackson hit safe, but Joe did not, and McGraw hung on as long as possible.

Uses Judgment Play.
But the one play that turned the game as it developed was made by Bill Rariden. It was a play of judgment, and whether or not Rariden had escaped with it, ball players forever will blame him for losing nerve. There was a runner on first base and one on third. The score still was 5 to 4 in favor of the Giants and a pinch hitter was at bat. The pinch hitter, after gaining first, was ordered to run down to second and draw the throw, but Rariden threw to the pitcher. The play in a thousand years was to shoot to second, for neither runner was fast.

It probably will go down in history as the worst and yet the most exciting game ever played in a world series. Each man was at the breaking point all the time, right on edge and ready to smash up. The dope indicated that the pitching days of this series are all over and that from now on will be the crashing era. But the crashing came not by re-sounding in the home of the White Sox at New York, because McGraw will send Benton to the slab and Rowland probably will be forced to use Faber again.

Set Are Confident.
Both teams were gasping for breath when they left for New York last night. The White Sox are jubilantly confident, but Rowland is worried over the pitching problem. The players are angry and determined. The rough tactics of the Giants, which twice came crashing down on earth and landed on the pitcher, should apply for a job on either team.

The infield play yesterday was vicious, especially on the part of Herzog and Fletcher who blocked and interfered with every runner who rounded second, and escaped unpunished, although once they probably would have been penalized had not the ball gone to center and allowed the runner to go the limit anyhow. As to the series it looks now as if the White Sox will grab. They have the edge. They admit Benton will be a tough nut to crack, but they say no pitcher ever shut them out in a series and escaped a beating the next time.

SERIES FIGURES.
COMISKY PARK, Chicago, Oct. 14.—The total attendance at the game yesterday was 27,523. The total receipts were \$69,403. Each club's share was \$32,221. The national commission's share was \$3,940.30.



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Corbett's Final Lesson On "The Science of Self-Defense"



By JAMES J. CORBETT,
Former Heavyweight Champion of the World.

KNOCKOUT PUNCH.

You cannot knock out a man with a straight blow to the chin. You may knock him down by driving him backward and upsetting him—but you can't score a knockout in that way.

The proper point to hit when you are aiming for a knockout is on the point of the chin. Notice the picture at the left. There my right fist is against the vulnerable spot on the jaw of Jim Savage. The knuckles of my fist, as you can see, are flush with Jim's jaw. When a punch is landed in that way and at that point, the impact disarranges the nerve center

a fraction of a second. This causes a slight jarring of the brain—and temporary unconsciousness is the result.

In the picture at the right my fist is against Jim Savage's chin—but not at the vulnerable spot. A man cannot be knocked out with a blow there. The punch must come from an angle, instead of straight at the chin and mouth, and it must land on the point of the chin.

(This is the last of the interesting Corbett "Self-Defense" series published exclusively in The Washington Times.)

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COLLINS IS HERO OF CRUCIAL GAME; RAPHS HIT THAT WINS

CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—Eddie Collins, captain of the White Sox and the man whom John J. McGraw, leader of the Giants called the best ball player in uniform, jammed his way into baseball's hall of fame yesterday when the White Sox won the fifth and crucial game of the world's series from the Giants.

The field leader of the Windy City aggregation did not jump into the limelight in the spectacular way that slappy Felch, Robertson, Benton, Schupp, and Kauff did. He has been a hero before when he was a member of the old Connie Mack machine. But then he did not share the honors alone. Today he stands in a class by himself. His advent into the hero class threw the Chicago rooters into a pandemonium.

It happened in the eighth inning. The score was a tie. The Sox and the Giants were tied 3 to 3. Eddie Collins strode to the bat and hit Salles for a single, sending over J. Collins with the winning run. Although two more runs were scored by the Sox before the side was retired.

GEORGETOWN WILL CLASH WITH LEHIGH SATURDAY

Georgetown goes to South Bethlehem, Pa., next Saturday for its first really hard contest of the season. Lehigh's eleven is one of the best in the East this year and it will take all of Coach Exendine's skill to whip his Blue and Gray gladiators into shape for winning.

For a green team, the Hilltoppers have done well. The experienced Gilroy, McQuade, Maloney, and Whelan have played good football, but the wonderful punting and sterling line work of Bill Dudaek, the New Britain, Conn., freshman, have cheered the coaches at the Hilltop. Not since Harry Costello's days has there been so good a kicker at Georgetown as Dudaek is proving to be.

Beginning tomorrow, Coach Exendine will instruct his first eleven in some of the finer points of his system of football. Emphasis, of course, is being laid upon speed, but Exendine demands much more than that of those who finally land regular berths. He will endeavor this week to teach them that little more.

Battle Becomes Hotter.

The battle for places in the line is becoming hotter and hotter every day. Smeach has not clinched his place at right tackle. Taber, former Central High star; Gorman, of last year's squad, and Pat Finnegan, the Haverhill, Mass., tackle, are all in the hunt for one quitting.

Connell, a wee chap, but a good one, is bumping into stiff opposition at left end. Alex Anderson last year's varsity center, is finding the going pretty rough against the line playing of Heaphy, the freshman from Beverly, Mass., high school, and has been tried out at left end. He played a while there against Springfield last Friday.

Heaphy's competition is being furnished by Doras, who played last year with Creighton University, Omaha, Neb., and these two lads are putting up a stiff contest for the final honors. That Coach Exendine has not made any decision is shown by the fact that both played last Friday against the Y. M. C. A. team.

Hampton in Limelight.
Hampton, the Manchester, N. H., high school star, is very much in the limelight at quarterback, where he played last month as a candidate for halfback, but the absence of an understudy for Jackie Maloney compelled the coaches to try him out at quarter and he has been more than making good. He will receive plenty of opportunities to show his class against all of Georgetown's opponents this season.

Georgetown will not be seen in action until a week from next Saturday, when Virginia Polytechnic comes to the Hilltop. The Virginia team is about as strong as usual, according to reports from Blacksburg, and both prove capable opponents for the Blue and Gray.

The Hilltop squad is small in numbers this season, as is the case with most colleges this year, owing to the war, but the players have plenty of

GALLAUDET LOSES, STATE DEFEATED, BUT CENTRAL WINS

Football hopes of both Maryland State and Gallaudet College were rudely blasted in play yesterday. State received a 62-to-0 walling at the hands of Gilmour Dobie's Navy eleven, while Gallaudet fell victim to Western Maryland by a score of 15 to 6.

State had hoped to hold the Navy to less than thirty points, but those who accompanied State to Annapolis soon saw that State's green eleven was no match for the better conditioned, huskier, and more skillful Navy men. State rallied gamely at times, but to no avail.

Gallaudet lost a tough battle to the visiting Western Maryland eleven. The Marylanders outplayed and outlucked the Kendall Green team. Straight football predominated, and at line bucking the visitors appeared to be better.

Central High School upheld the traditions of local football in scholastic circles by defeating the heavier Episcopal High School team on the Central Field by 6 to 3. Despite the setback of a three-point margin, earned when Rinehart followed up Seward's forty-yard dash with a cleverly executed dropkick from the 20-yard line, Central stuck gamely to the task, and was rewarded.

Capt. J. Long, appearing in uniform at the start of the second half from a sick-bed, went in the game and rallied Central to the point where a touchdown was scored by Benham.

Business got going at Briarly Hall by winning a 25-to-0 game. The Poolesville lads were no match for Business. Ready played a star game.

Technical High School received a 13-to-0 defeat at the hands of the Baltimore Polytechnic Institute eleven yesterday in Baltimore. The Polys appeared stronger in all departments of the game. Long forward passes defeated Tech.

Eastern was unable to muster an eleven to face the Army and Navy Preps, and the scheduled game was called off.

MAY HAVE GAMES.

Inter-class football games at Catholic University are causing the students to want the regular thing. Freshmen and Sophomores play today.

HARPER PROFITS.

HACKENSACK, N. J., Oct. 14.—Harry Harper, of the Washington baseball team, has sold his junk business, realizing a good profit.

Store News
Whole Wheat Flour, 5-lb. 50c lb.
12 lb. 1.00
Cocoa, 1-lb. 25c
Our Best Tea, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Coffee, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Sugar, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Butter, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Lard, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Soap, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Candles, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Matches, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Stationery, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Pens, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Paper, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Ink, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Rubbers, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Combs, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Brushes, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Towels, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Sheets, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Pillows, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Blankets, 1-lb. 75c
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Our Best Curtains, 1-lb. 75c
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Our Best Valances, 1-lb. 75c
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Our Best Preservative, 1-lb. 75c
Our Best Flavoring, 1-lb. 75c
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Our Best Perfume, 1-lb. 75c

WILL COME THROUGH ONCE MORE, SAYS JOHN M'GRAW

By JOHN J. MCGRAW.
(Manager New York Giants.)
CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—The scene shifts in this most interesting world's series. The White Sox regained the lead, but after one of the hottest of struggles, in which the players of both teams showed nervousness, many errors, and heavy hitting.

We had the victory apparently clinched up to the seventh inning, when, after Jackson and Felch had singled, Salles held Gandil too cheaply and grooved the first ball to him. Gandil lifted the ball to right center, and, as Robertson was bothered by the ball, the hit went for a double. That was the break in the game that cost us the game.

Had Too Good a Lead.
My players, especially Salles, were overconfident on account of their having a three-run lead and the comparatively easy time Salles was having with his opponents.

The Giants went to pieces after that and were as bad in the fielding as the Sox players were in the early innings of the game. I am making no excuses, however, and will take the outcome as one of the many angles of baseball that must be taken with equanimity.

It was a tough game for us to lose.

having the lead, and apparently a winning one, for more than half the innings.

Players Will Come Back.
The startling and sensational defeat will not demoralize my players. They will come back strong on the Polo Grounds next Monday, and I feel very confident we shall win the next two games, thereby becoming the next world's champions.

We have won the toss of the coin that gives us the privilege of playing the seventh game at home in case of a tie, and there is no doubt in my mind that the odd contest will take place.

Made Right Shifts.
Manager Rowland made his shift of Russell to Cicotte at just the proper time in the first inning. We had Russell's number "from the start" and Rowland could not help seeing it.

We have Benton and Schupp to rely on for the next two games, and we are sure what they can do, so I am not at all worried about the final result. I have no fear, either, of the morale of my players being affected by their disappointing defeat in the fifth contest. We came through with two straight victories and will do so again. We are still very much in the series.

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WHITE SOX SHOW GAME PLAY IN FIFTH BATTLE

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 14.—From the standpoint of pure baseball yesterday's world's game game was one of those lurid, choking affairs that leave everybody peeved. From the heart of bad baseball, however, the American League champions rose glorified and simply tore their way to victory over a handicap that seemed to settle on them like a shroud.

Everything had that has been said of the Sox must be repeated. Hot and shining as were the victories of the Giants in New York, it always will be said of the White Sox that a game team never battled for a world's series triumph.

Weaver made three errors at shortstop and the Sox never turned a hair. Chic Gandil gathered in an error and it did count with Charles Comiskey's fighters. Claude Williams sat down suddenly with a baseball in his hand and got credit for a fifth error, and the Sox only smiled that much more.

John Collins contributed his daily misdeeds and the Sox only had begun to fight.

MANAGERS UNDECIDED ON CHOICE OF BOX MEN

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—John McGraw, the expectation is, will hurl Benton back at his rivals tomorrow. The showing Benton made here in New York when he opened the series should be disconcerting to Rowland's Champions, for they know they must play the seventh game on the Polo Grounds, probably on the day following the sixth contest. No date has yet been set for the seventh encounter.

The choice for Rowland, however, is greatly undecided, for he still has his pick of Faber or Cicotte, despite their appearance Saturday. The warm-up at the Polo Grounds tomorrow will be the deciding point.

DIAMOND GOSSIP.

Boston writers now say that Jack Barry won't be back in 1918.

It is whispered that Herzog's suspension was clever press work.

Harold Carlson, the Pirates' young twirler, has been caught in the army draft.

Muddy Ruel, Sam Vick and Bill Lamm are expected to get a trial with the Yanks next spring.

Robert McRoy, vice president of the Cleveland club, is seriously ill and may not recover his health.

It is positively declared in Cincinnati that Derrill Pratt has been sold to the Yanks and positively denied in St. Louis.

Syd Smith, veteran big league catcher, has quit his berth as manager in Shreveport, and will hereafter sell automobiles.

Mike Finn, for two years a Detroit scout, has been named to succeed Ed Ellerbe as manager of the Chattanooga club.

Billy Smith has lost his case before the National Commission, which has ruled that under his contract Richmond could discharge him.

Thanks to the liberality of Jim McCaffery and Jim McGill, owners of the Toronto and Indianapolis clubs, the players got the receipts in the recent post-season series.

Two Western boys, Alexander McKelway and John Davidson, are making good with the Virginia freshmen, according to reports from Charlottesville. McKelway is playing center regularly, while Davidson is fitting in the backfield and on end.

GONZAGA WINS.

Gonzaga College Reserves defeated the Georgetown Junior Preps by 35 to 0.

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Come Here First
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